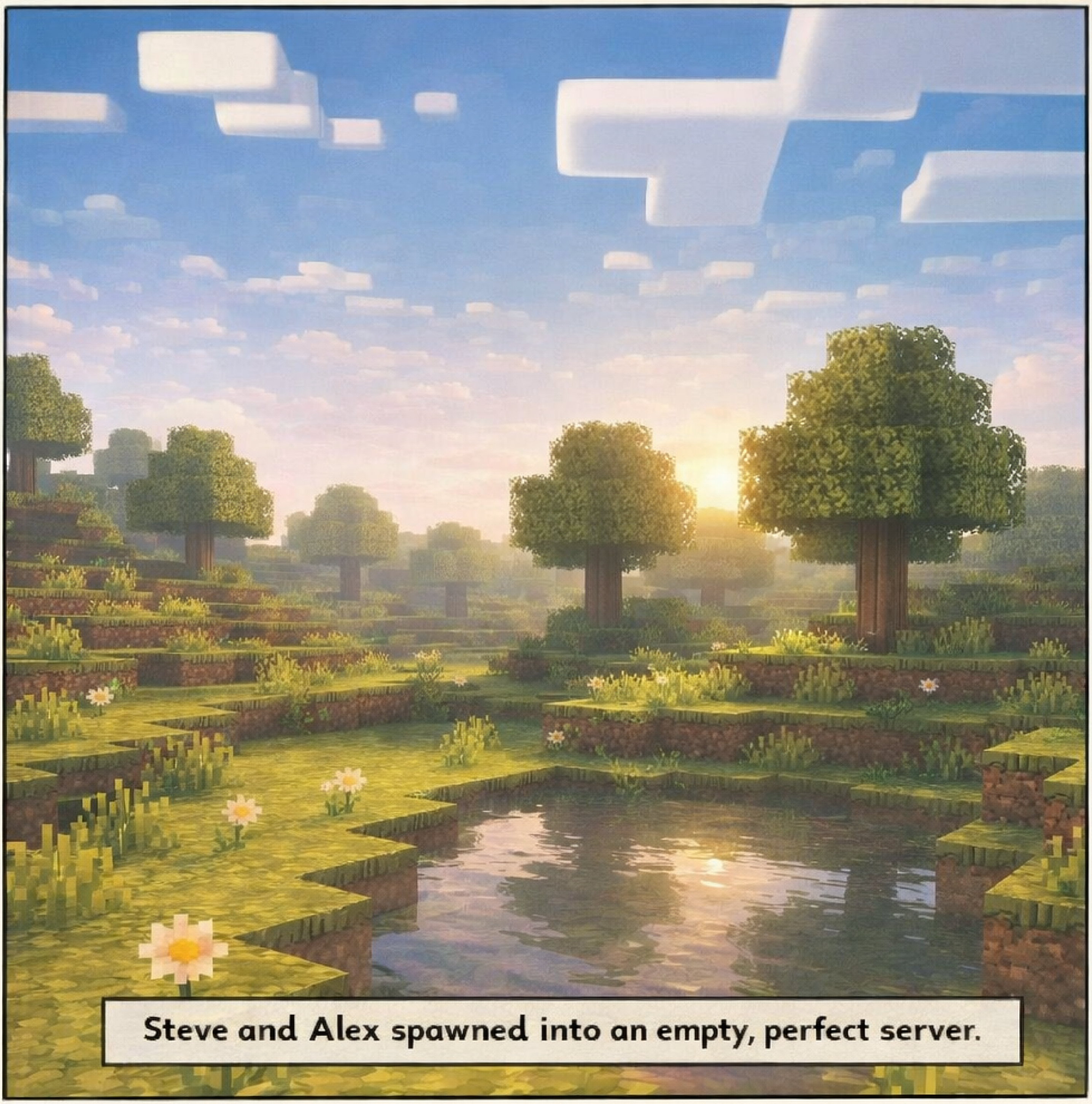
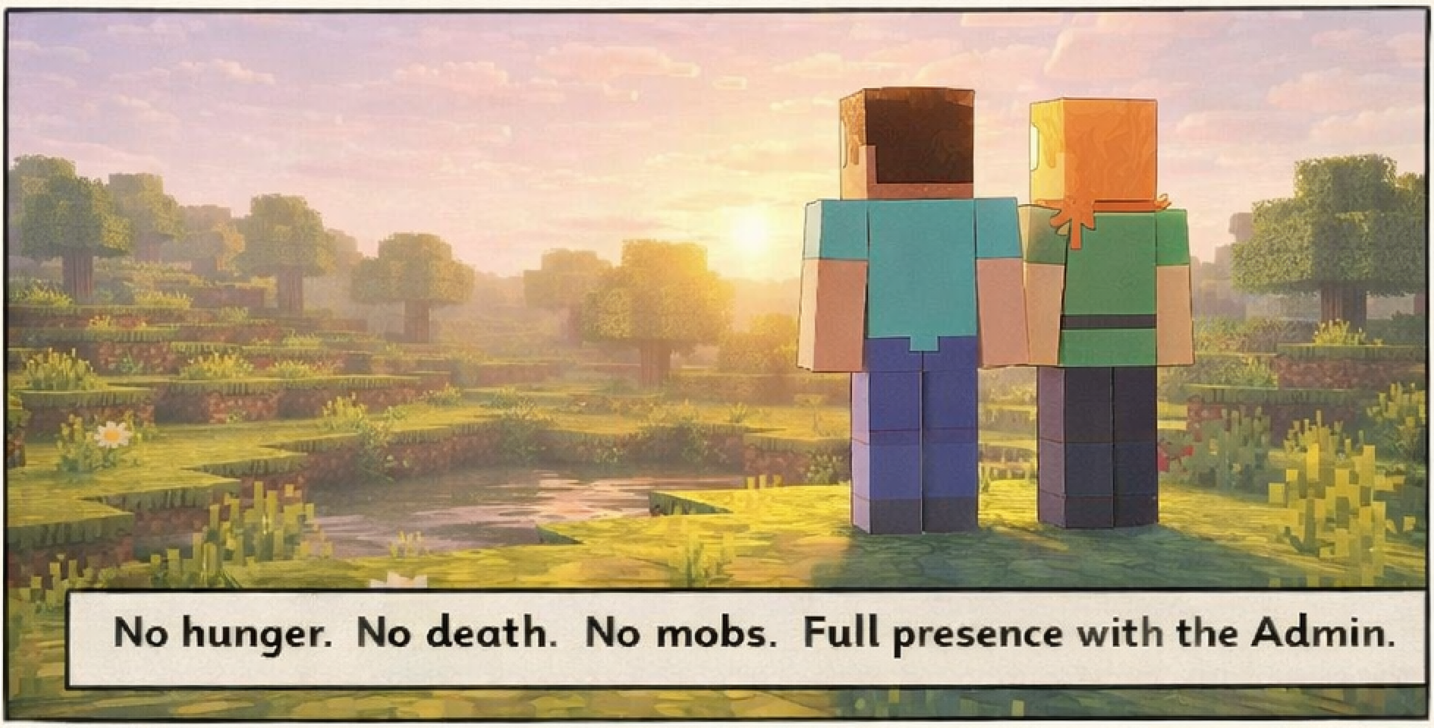
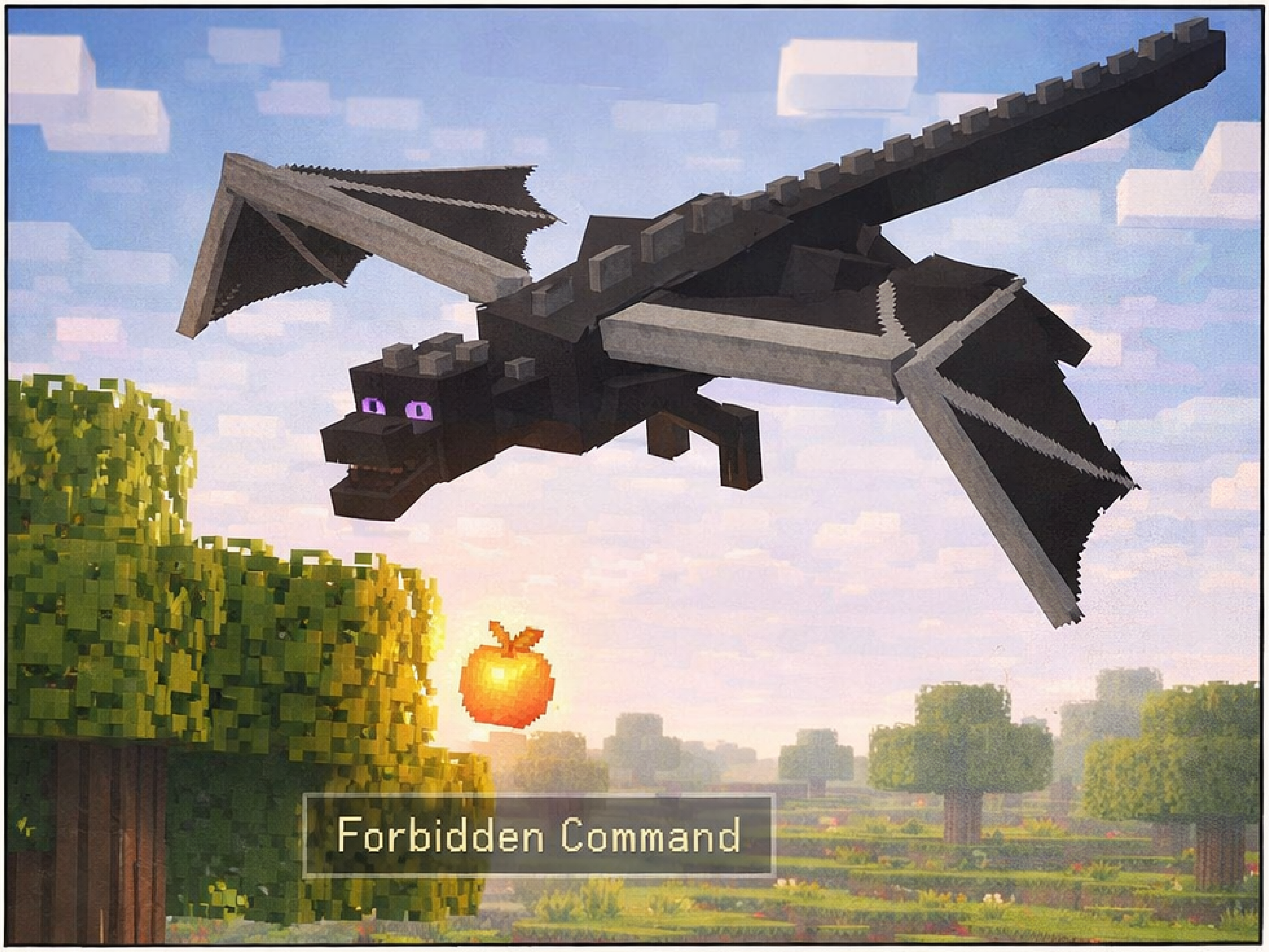
MINECRAFT

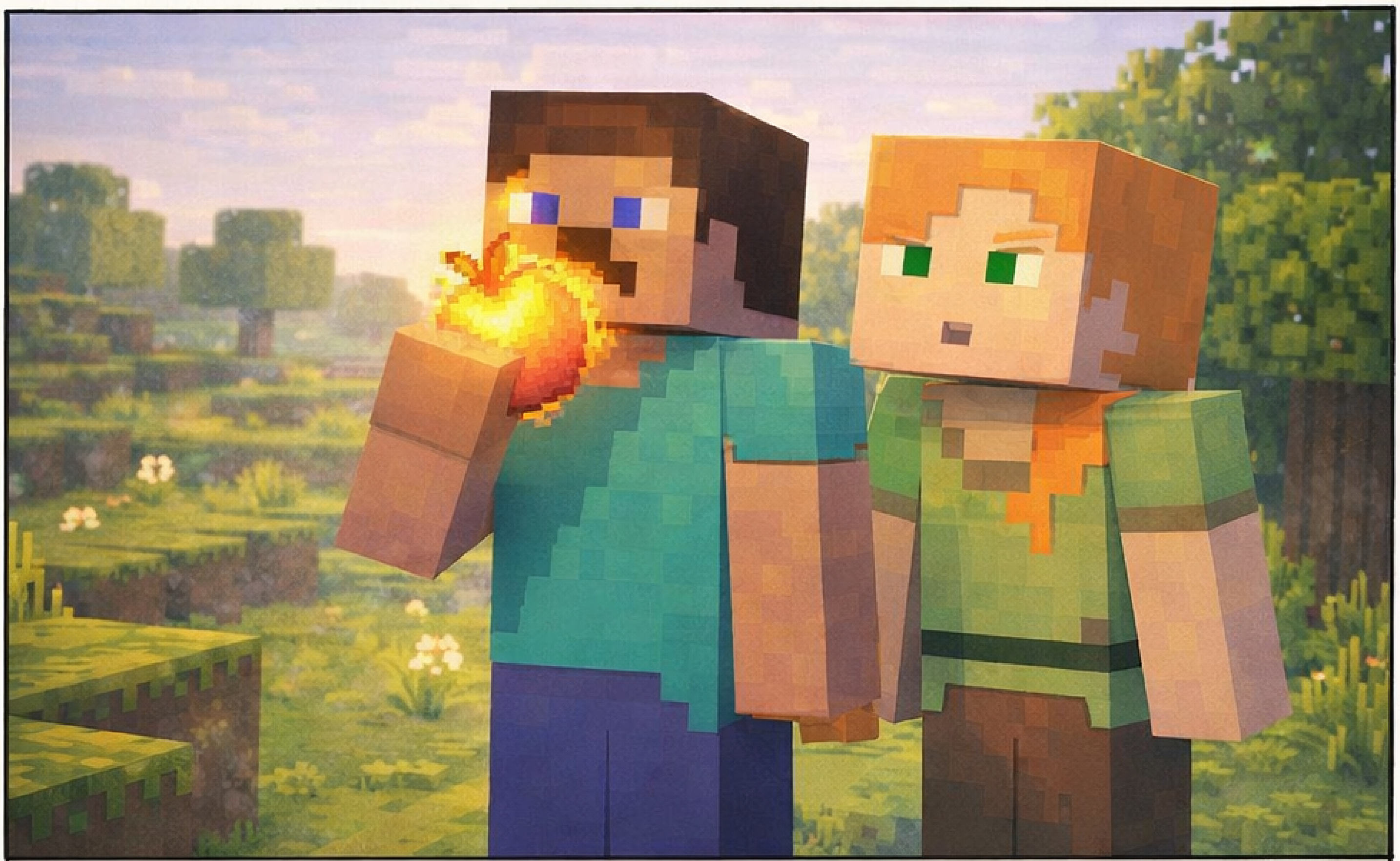
now imagine the world

as if it was Minecraft


Steve and Alex spawned into an empty, perfect server.

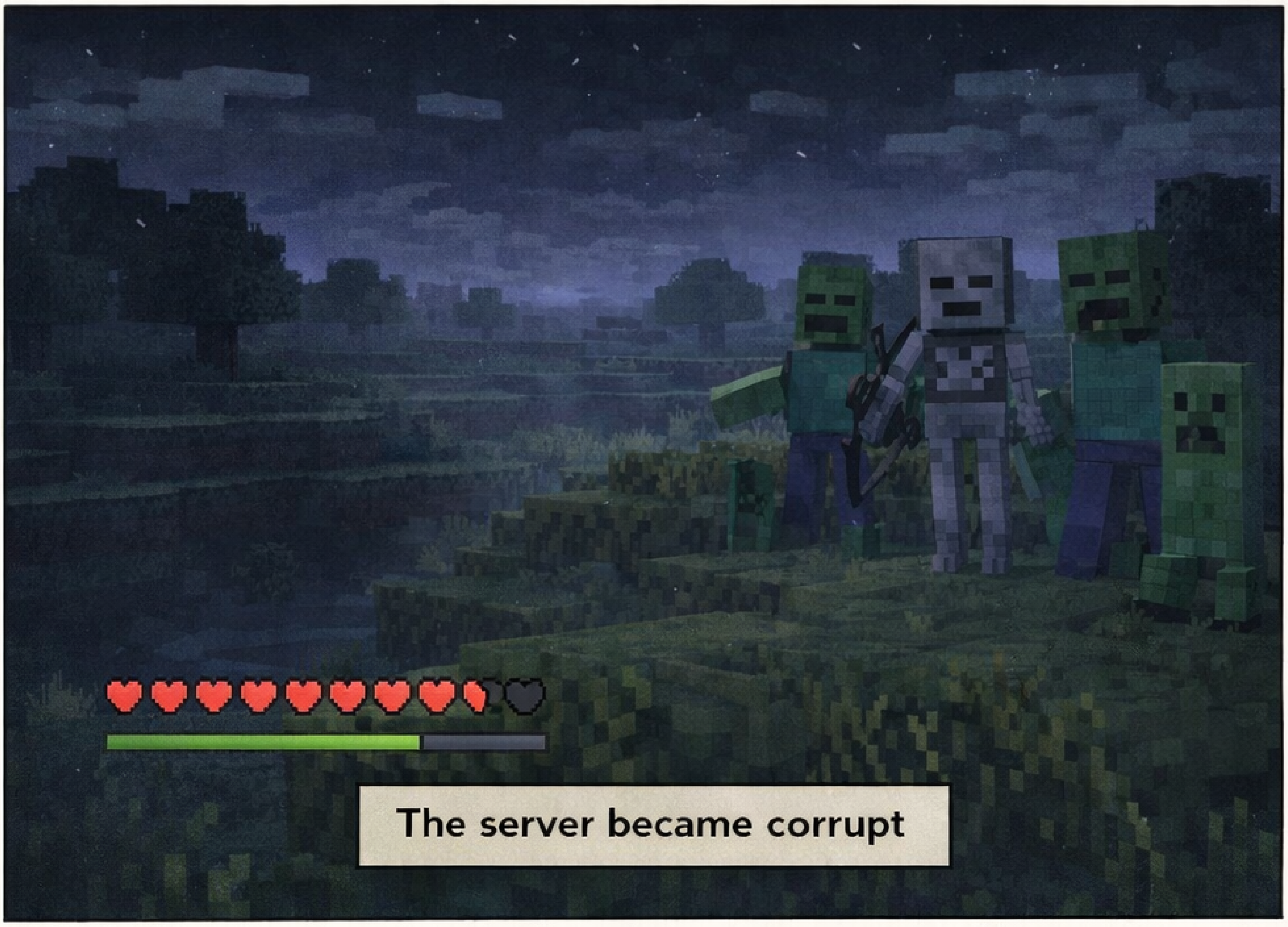

No hunger. No death. No mobs. Full presence with the Admin.

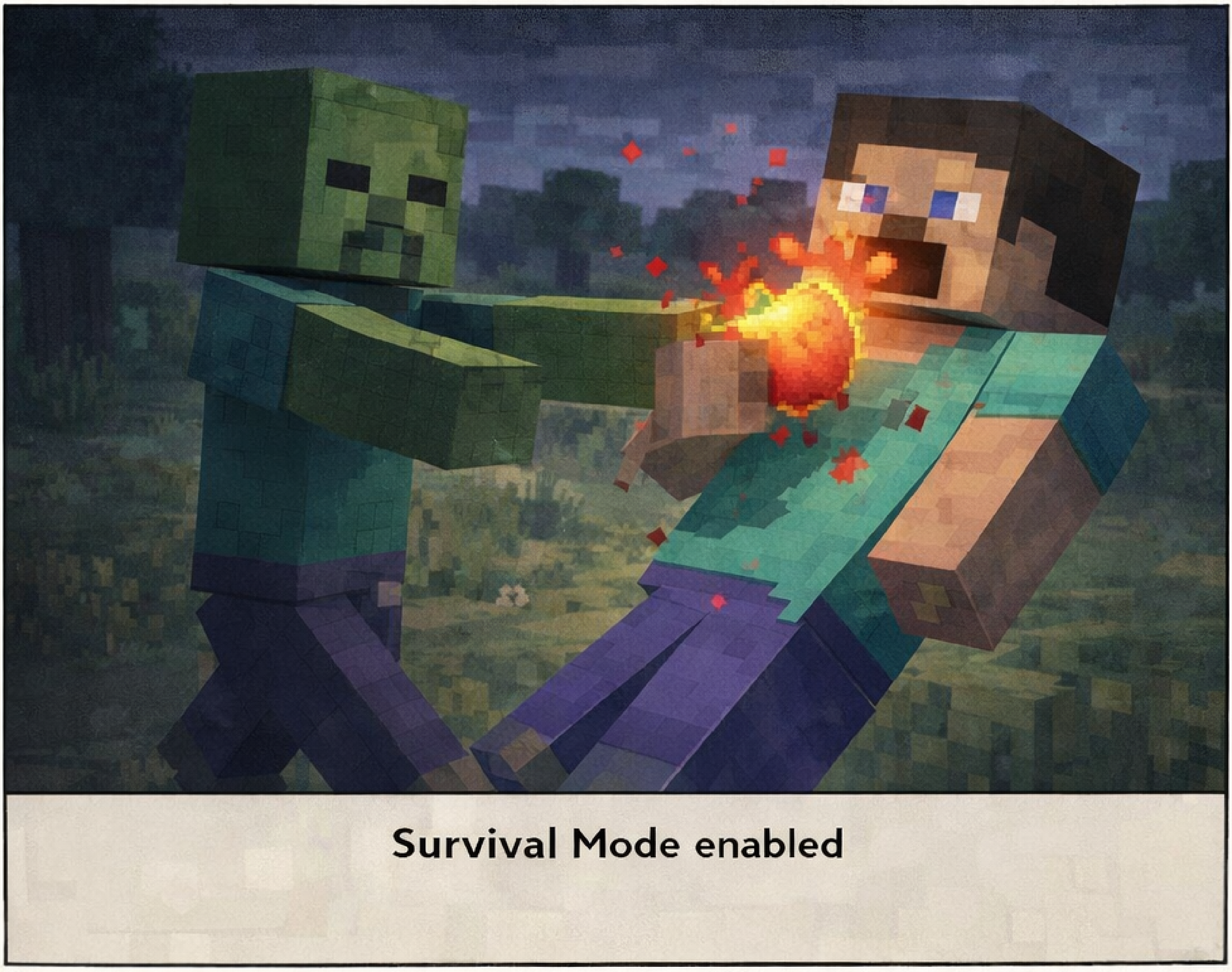

Forbidden Command

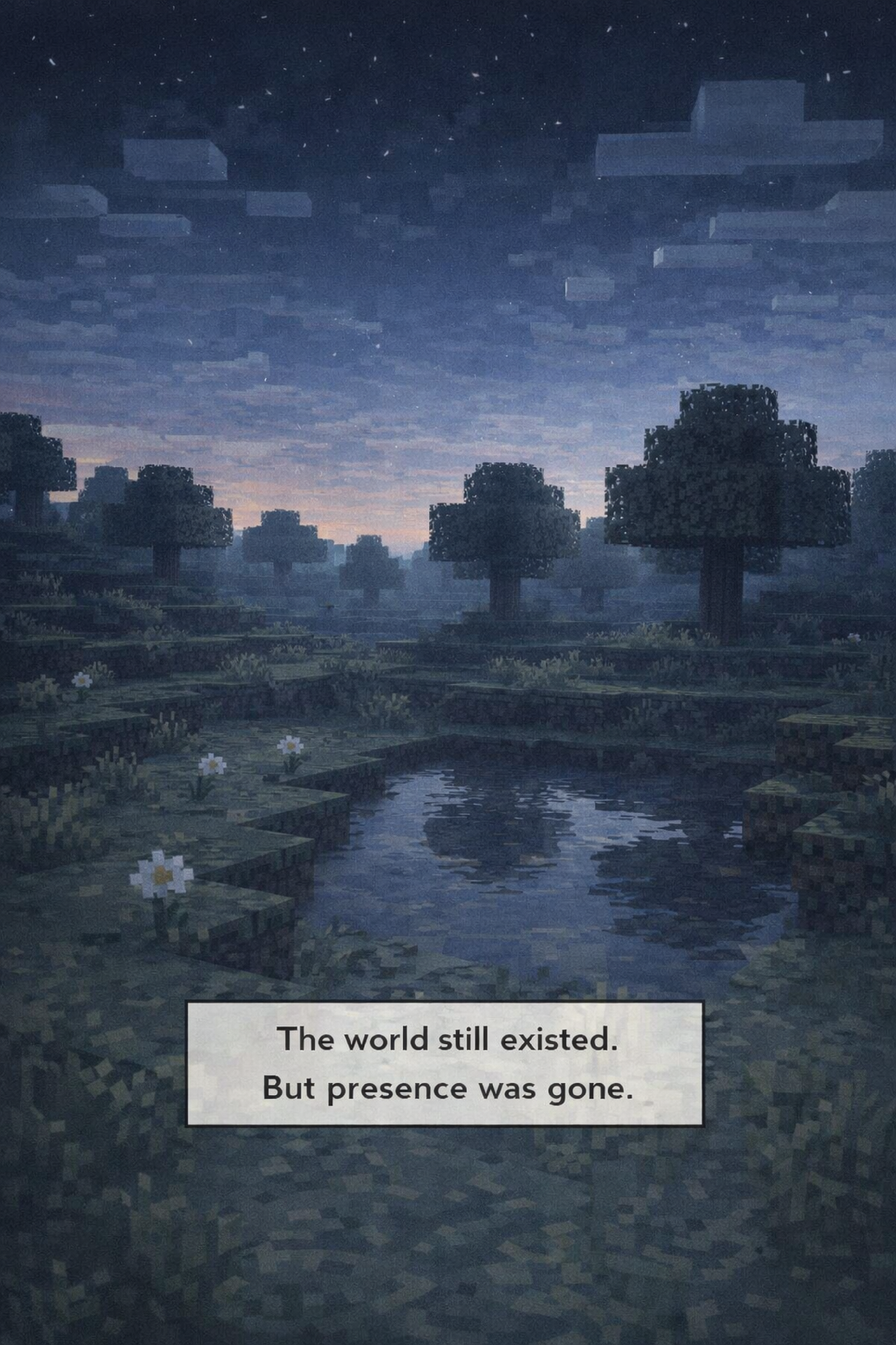


Not because they were hungry—

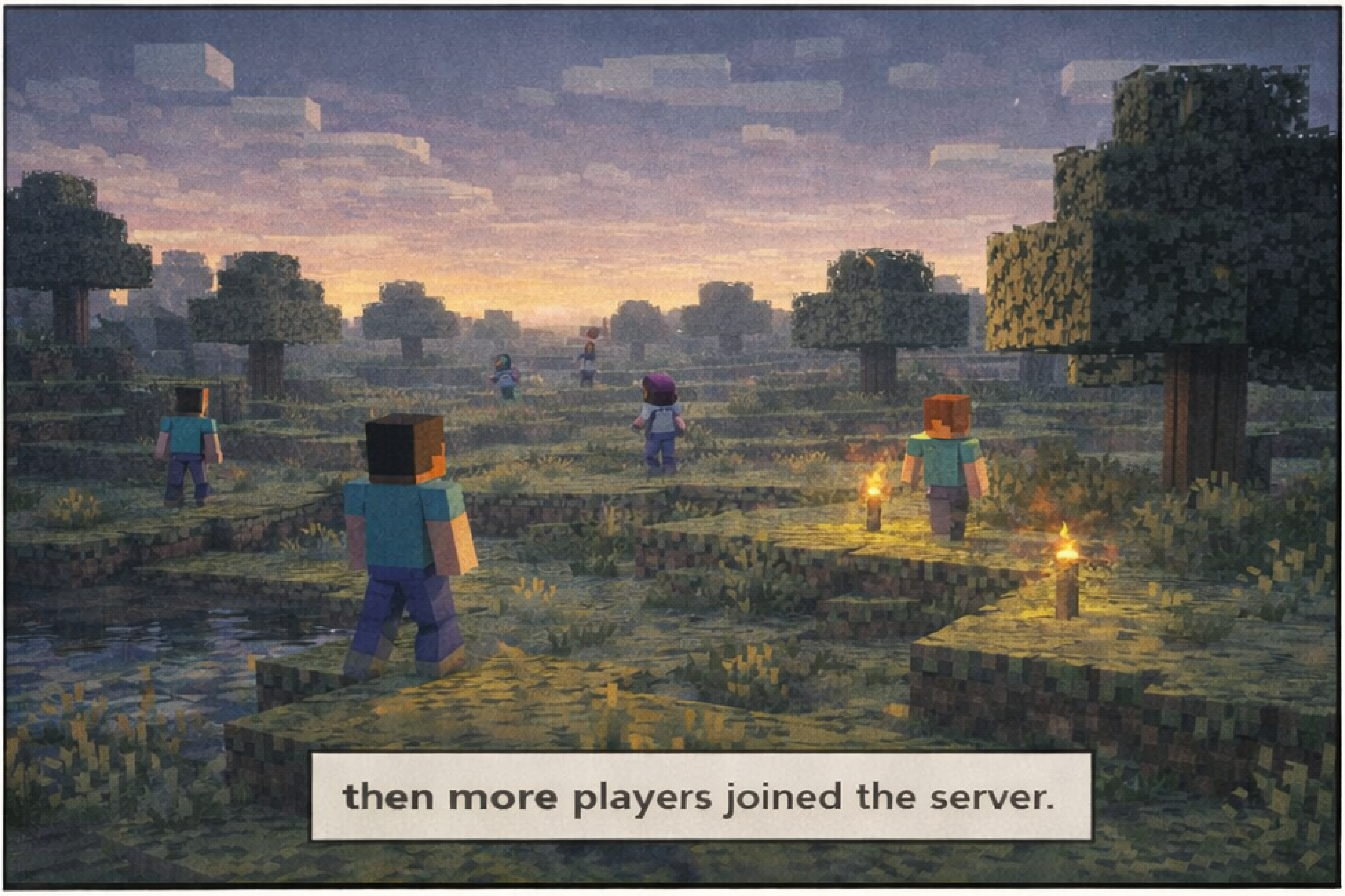
but because they wanted admin knowledge.

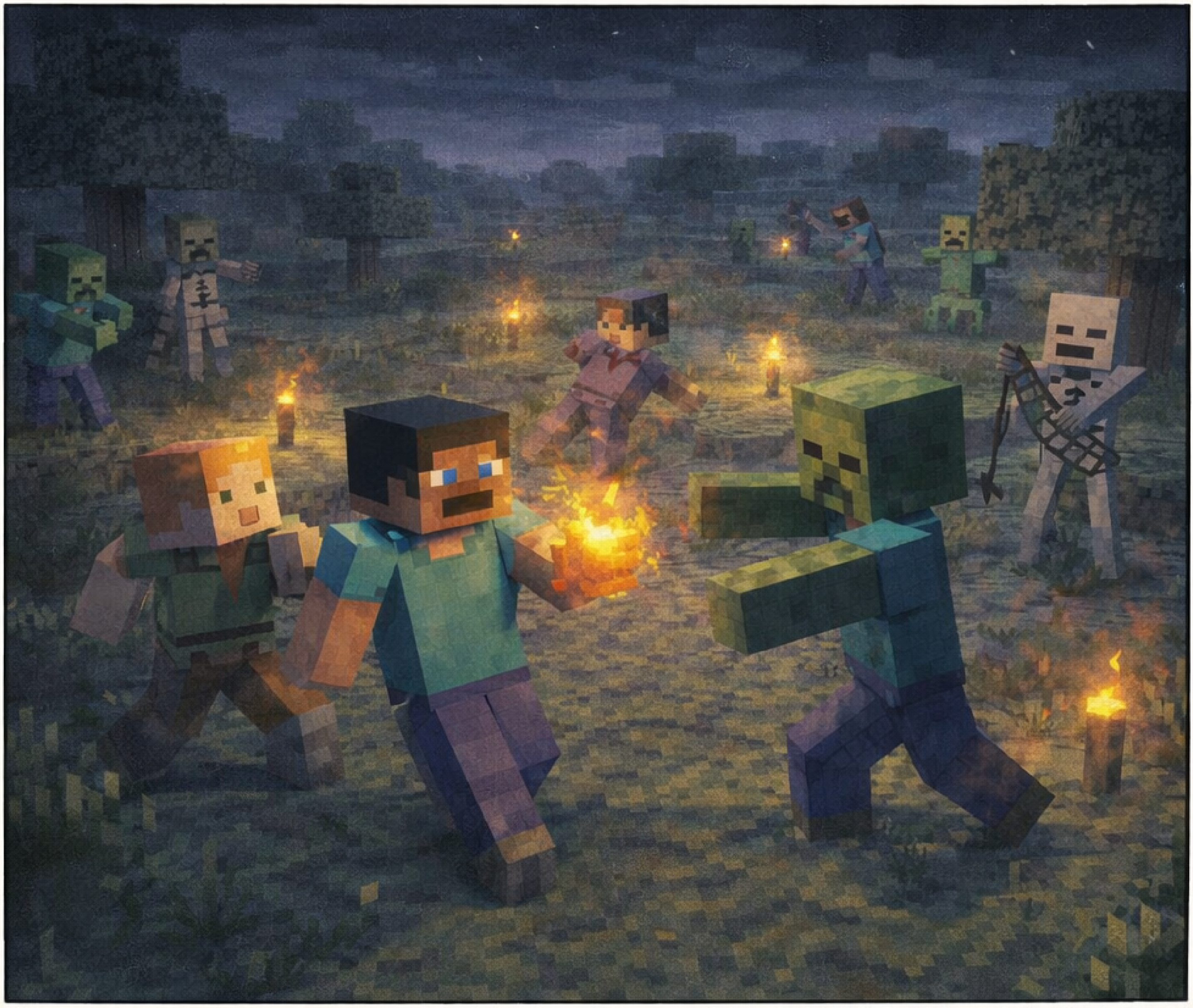

The server became corrupt

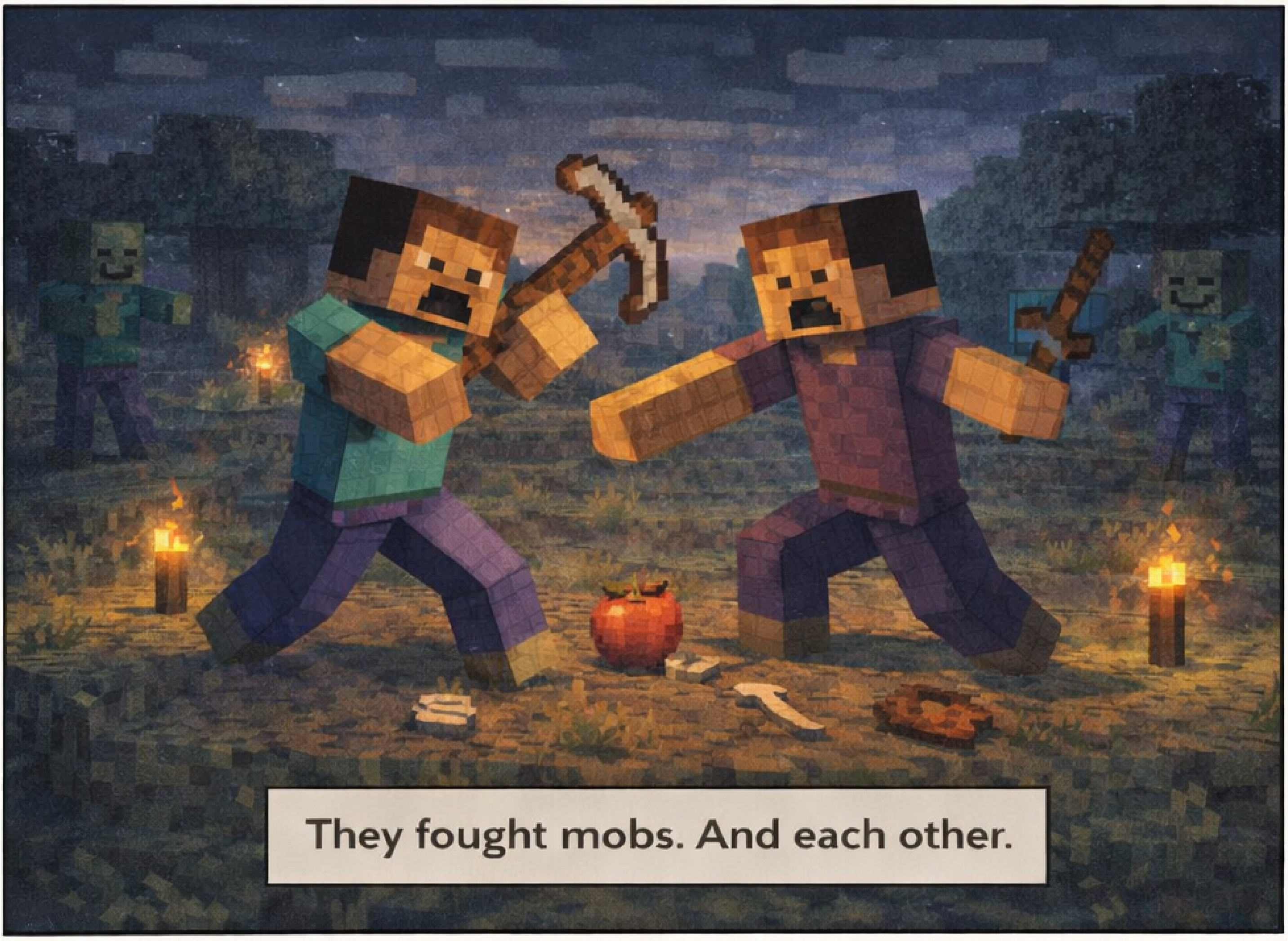

Survival Mode enabled



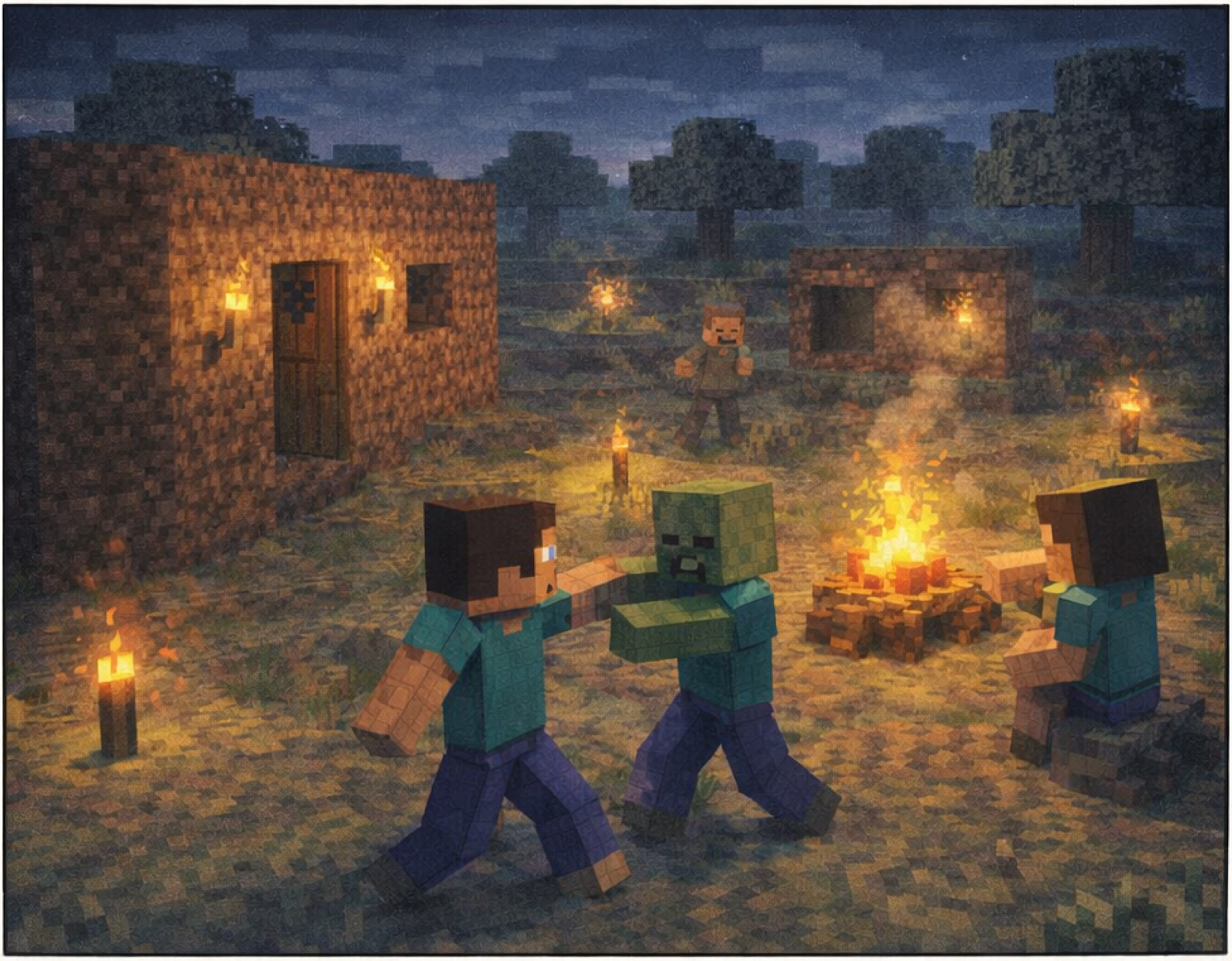
The world still existed.
But presence was gone.

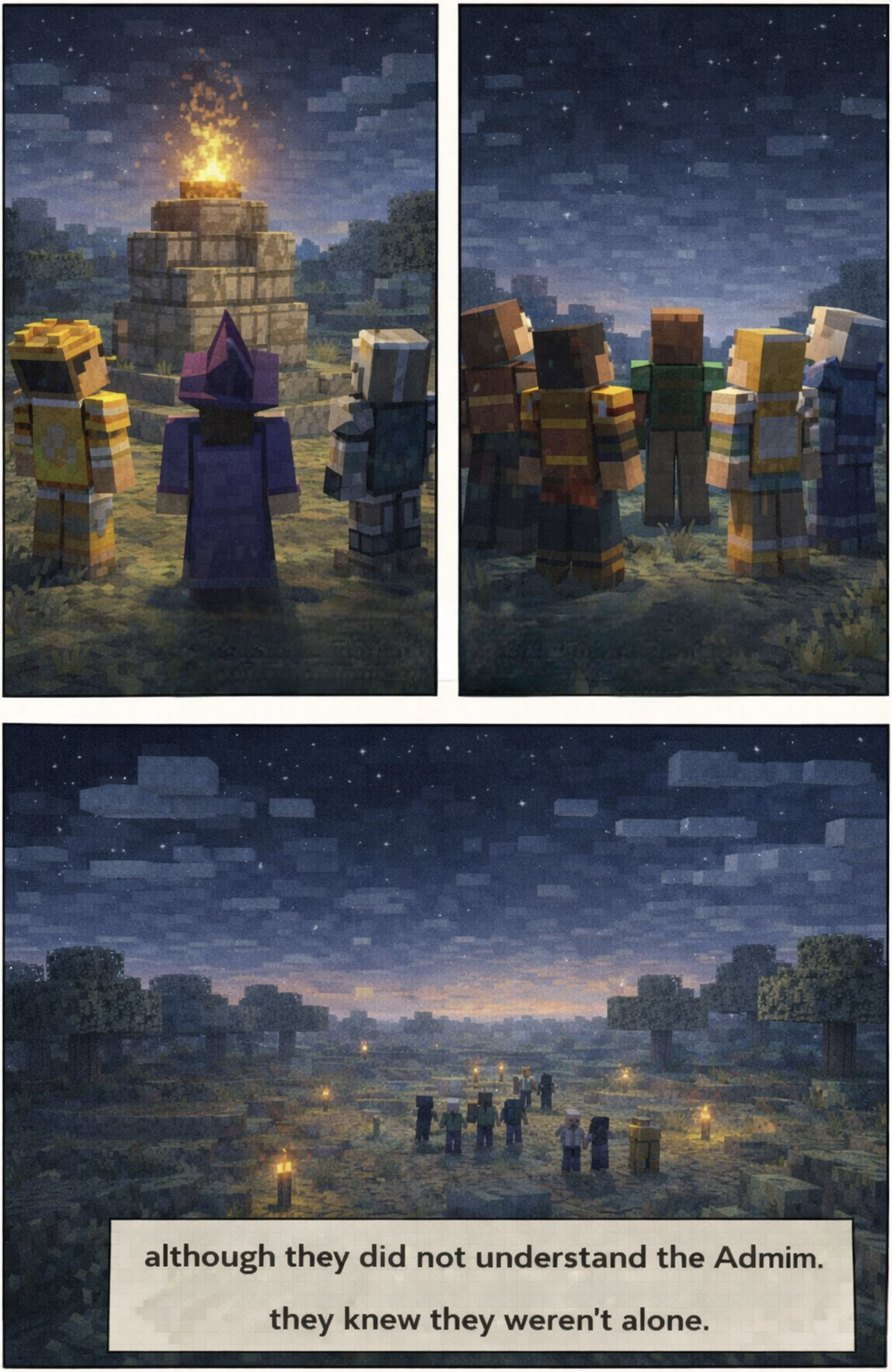

then more players joined the server.





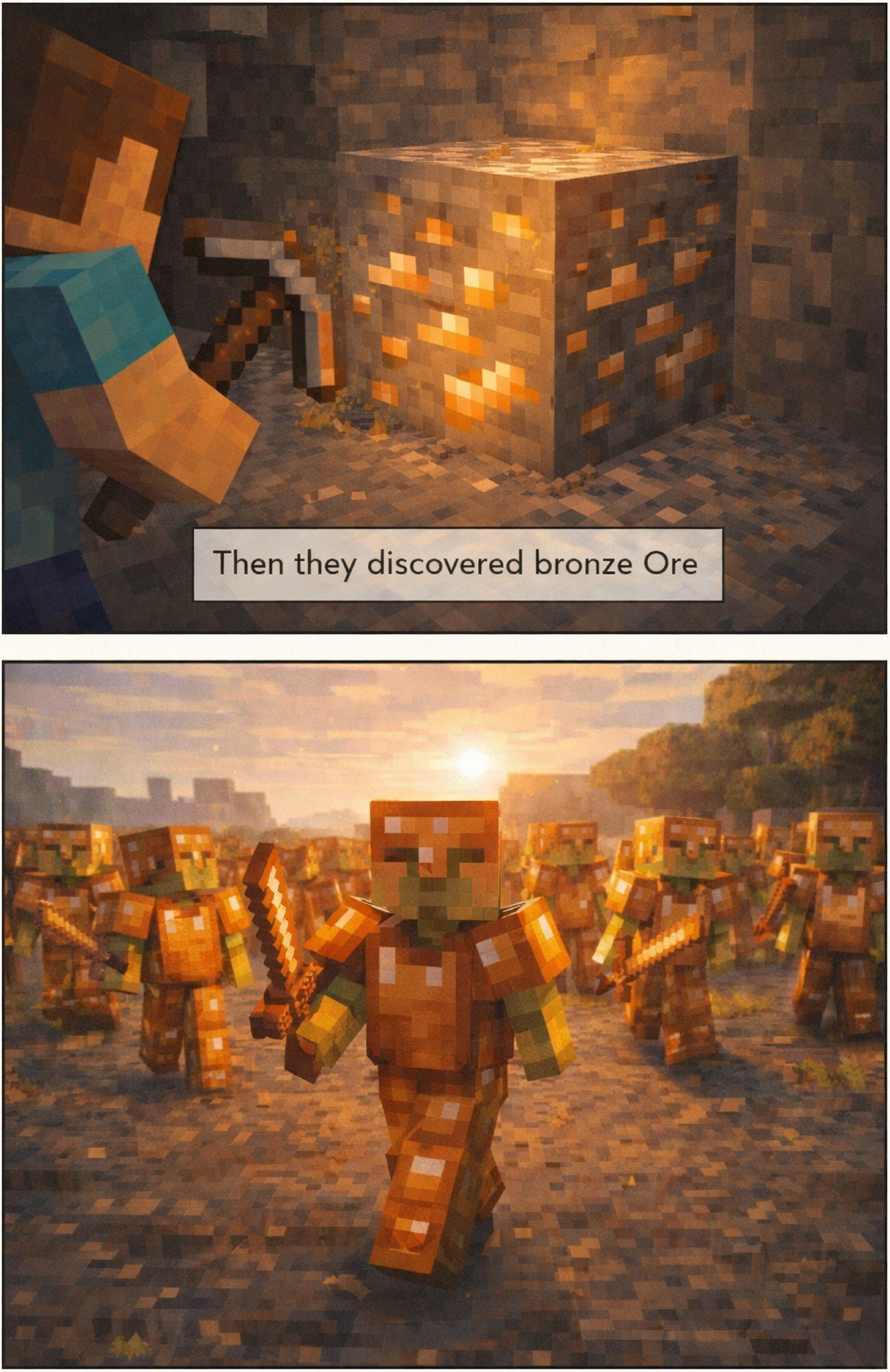
They fought mobs. And each other.

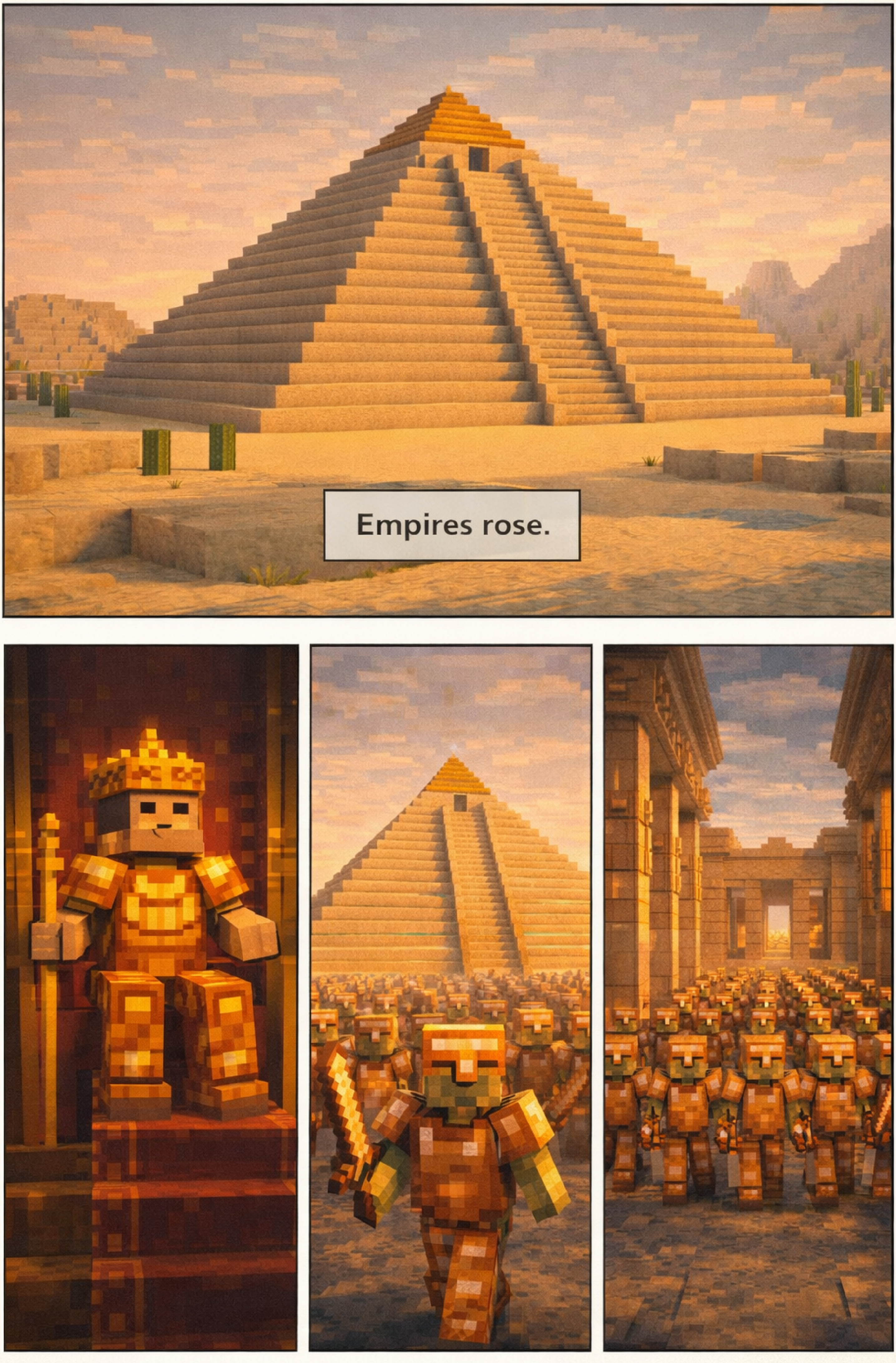




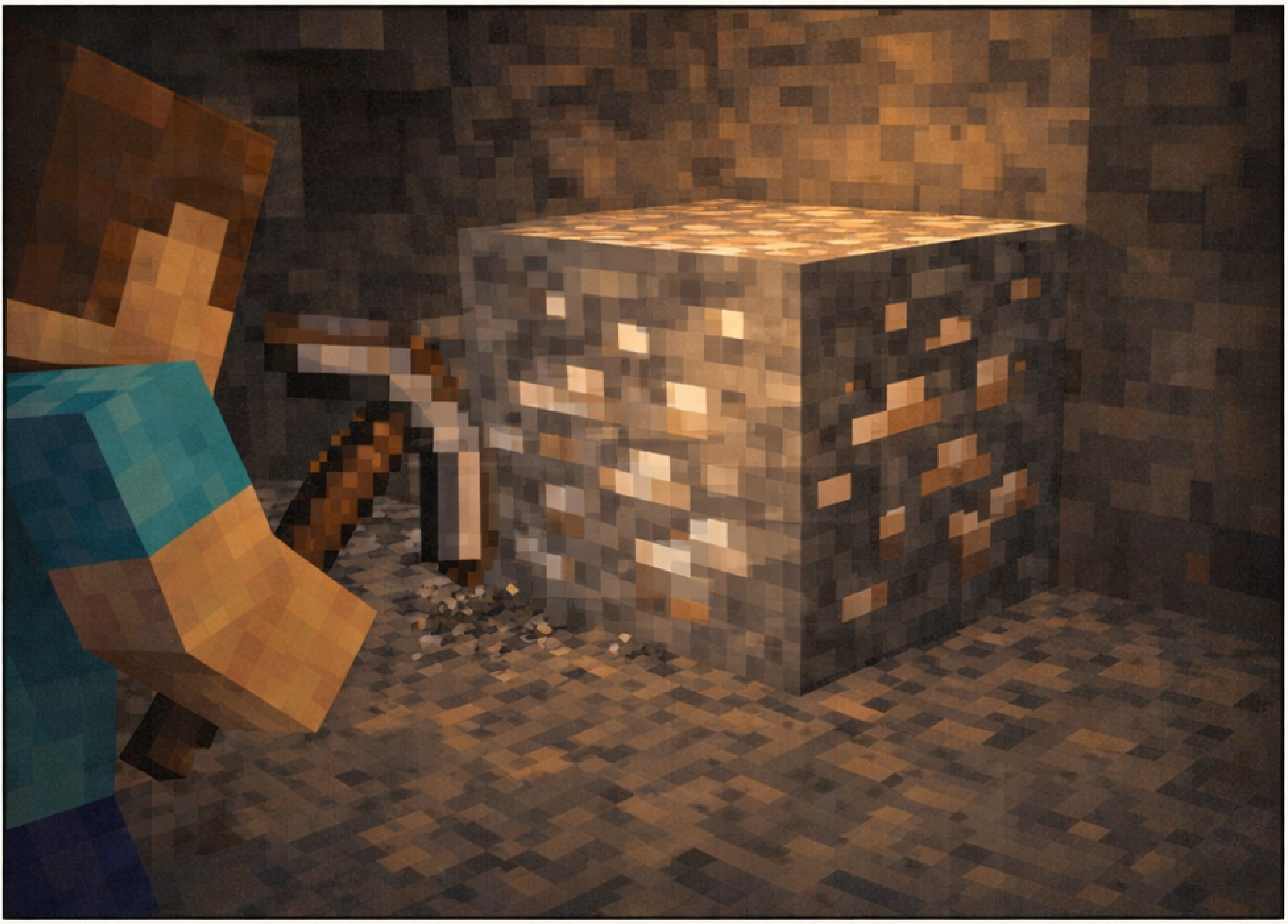
although they did not understand the Admim.

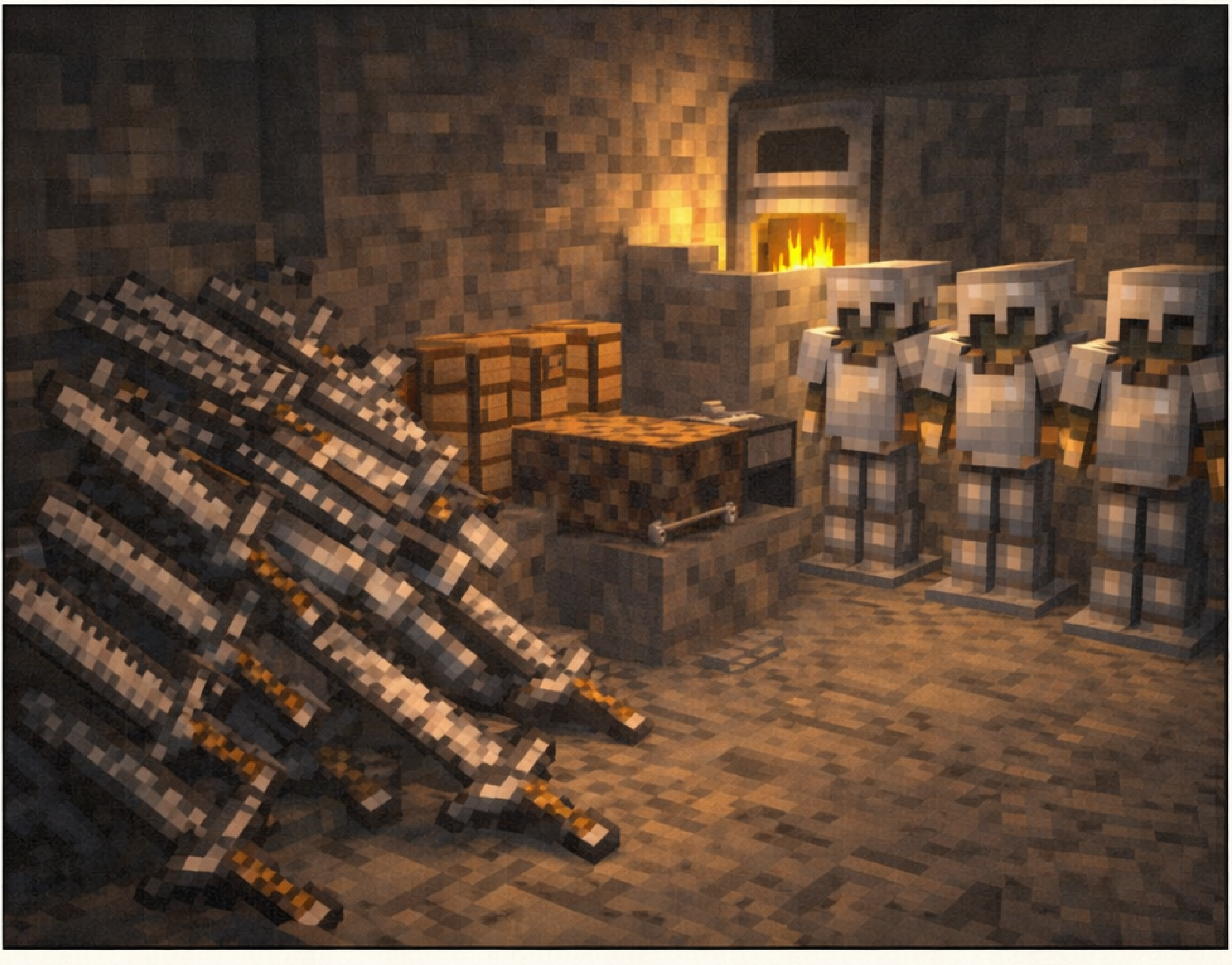
they knew they weren't alone.


Then they discovered bronze Ore

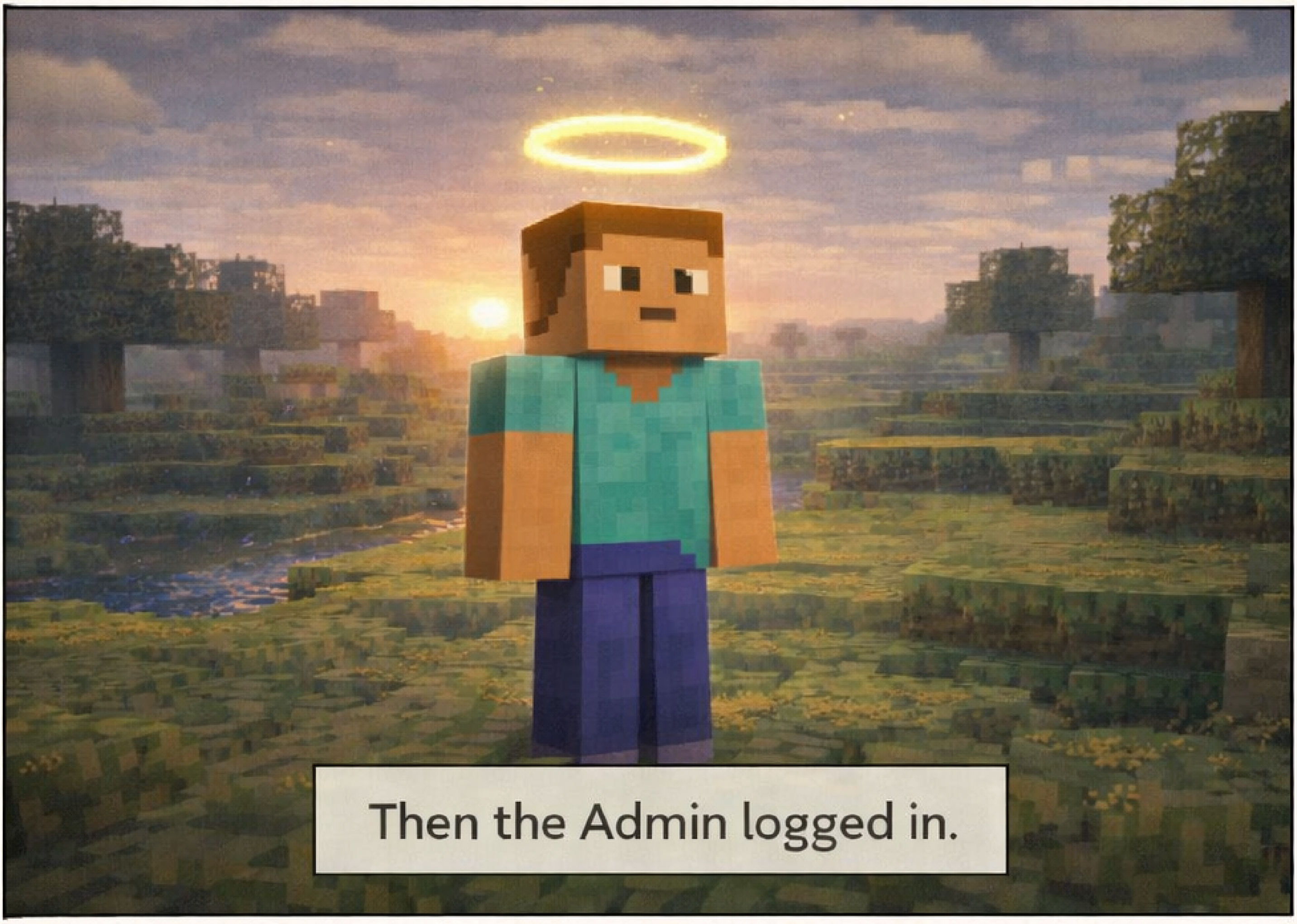


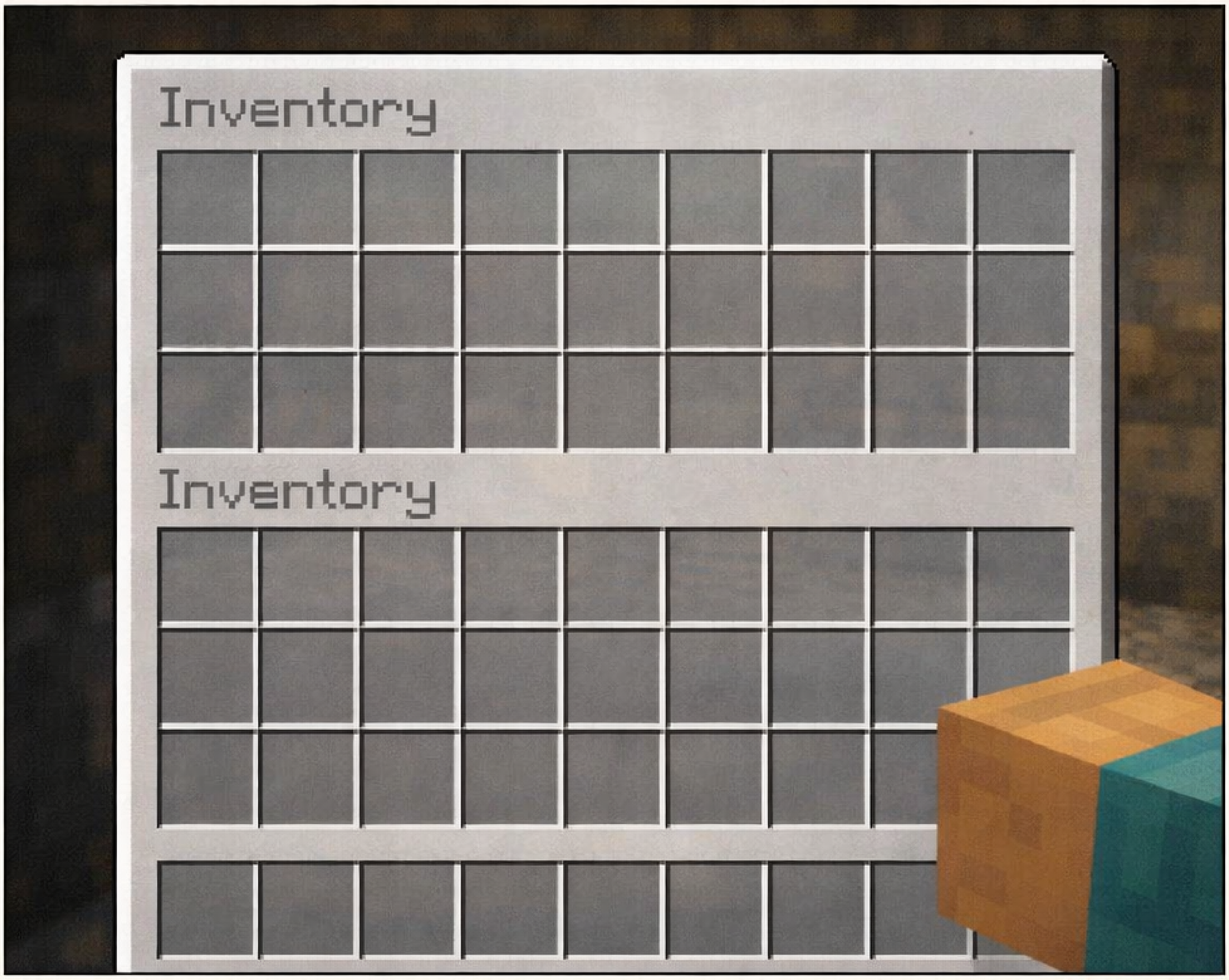
Empires rose.

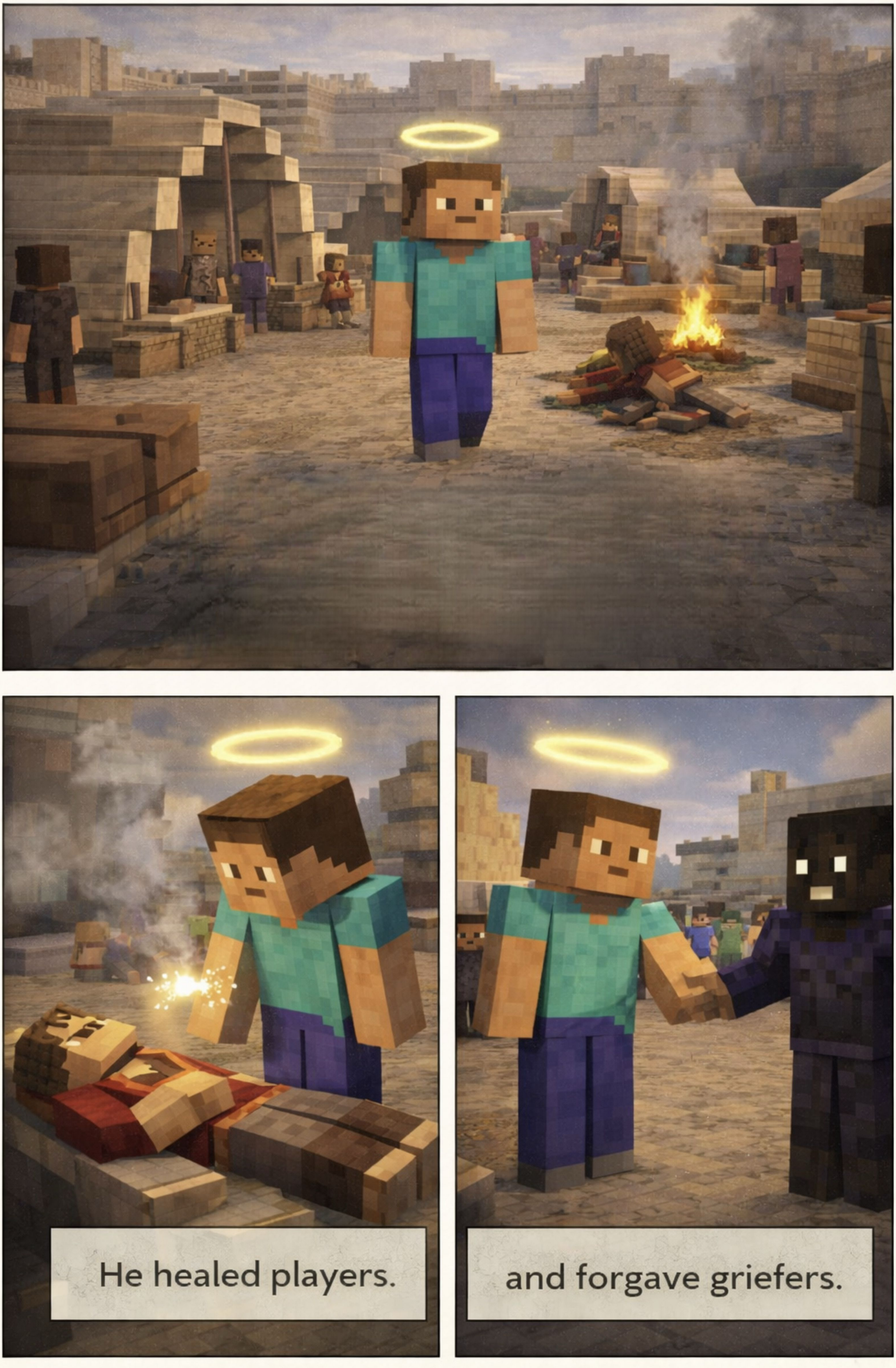


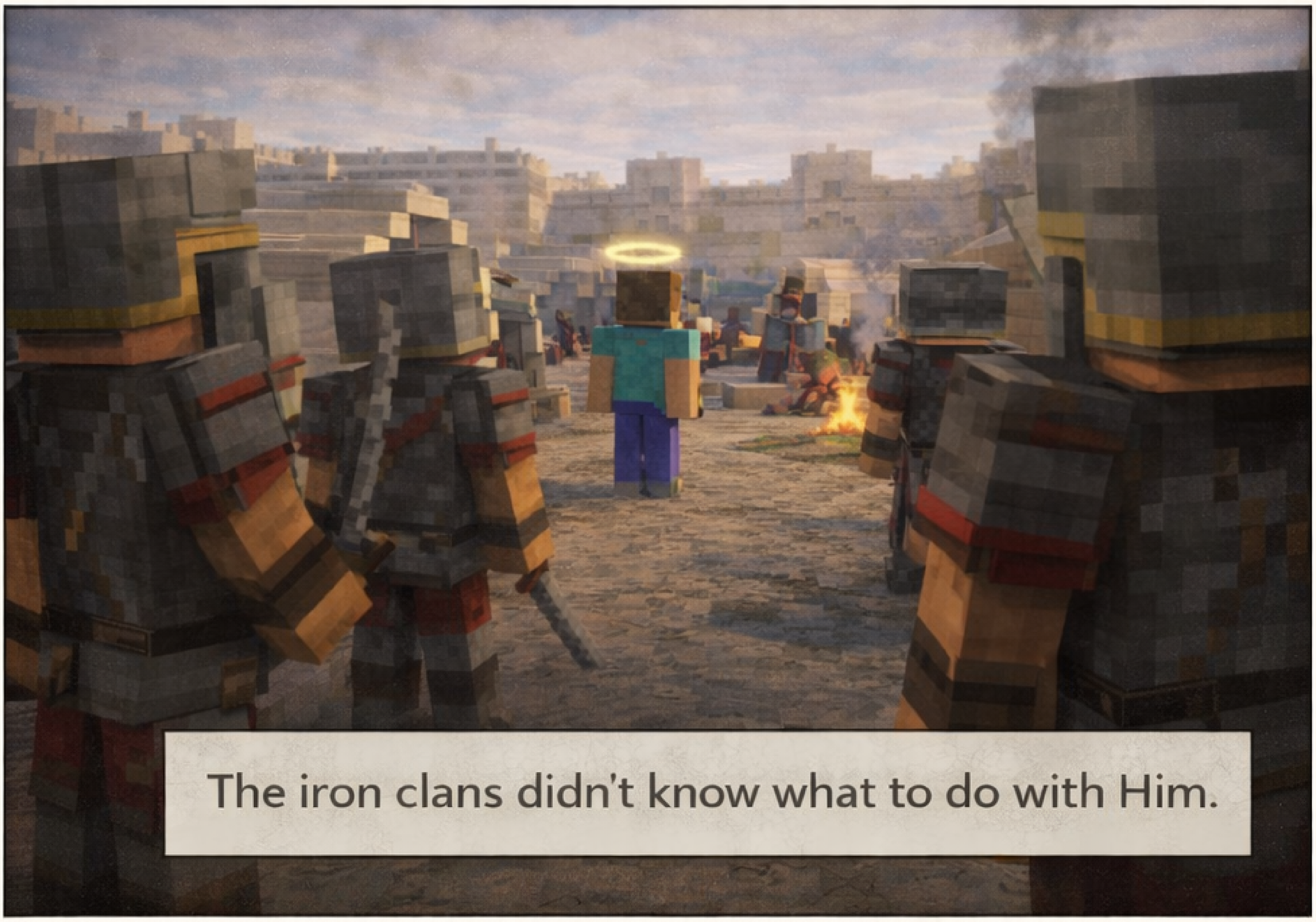


“They hid behind intellect, order, and mechanics.”

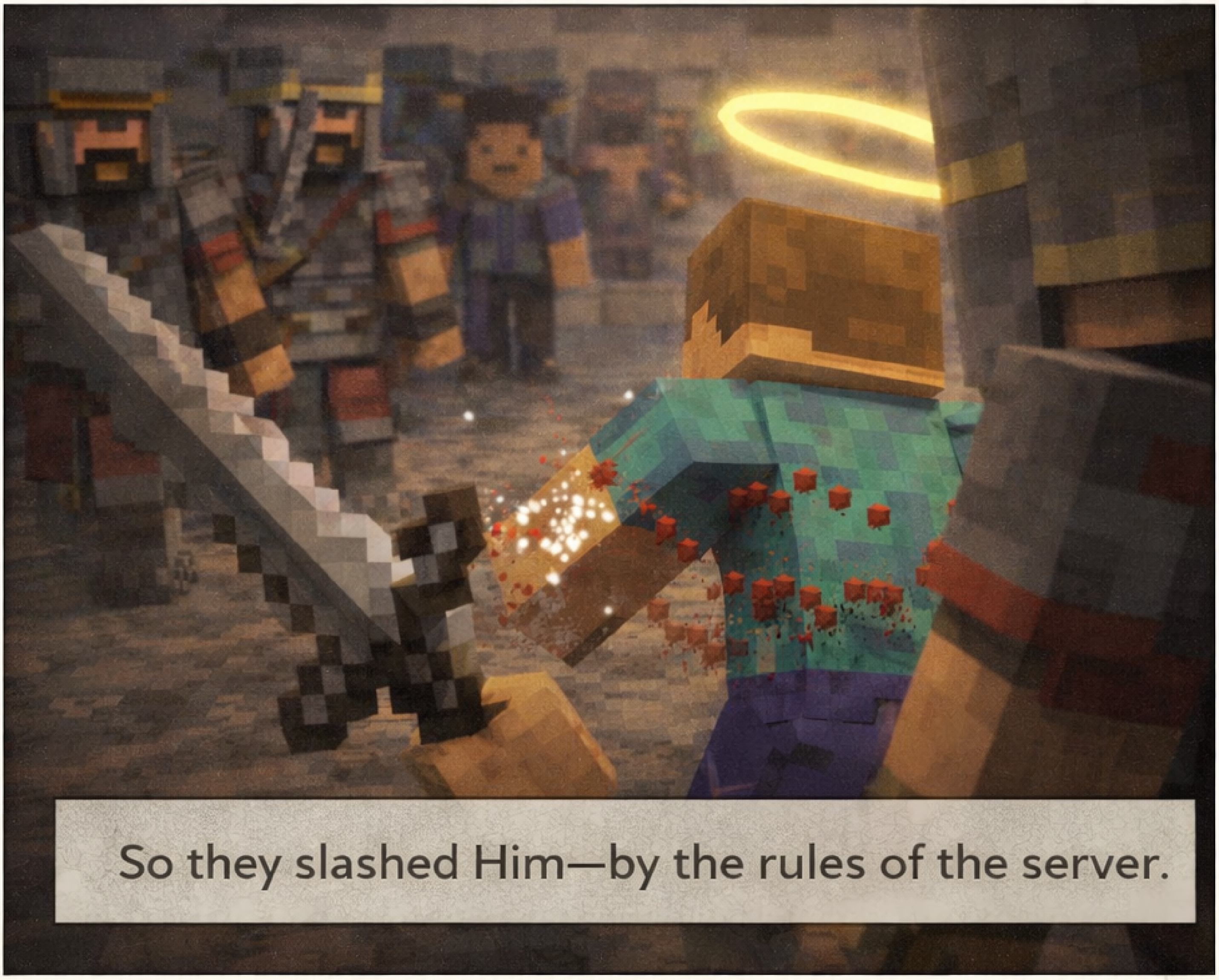

Then the Admin logged in.


Inventory
Inventory

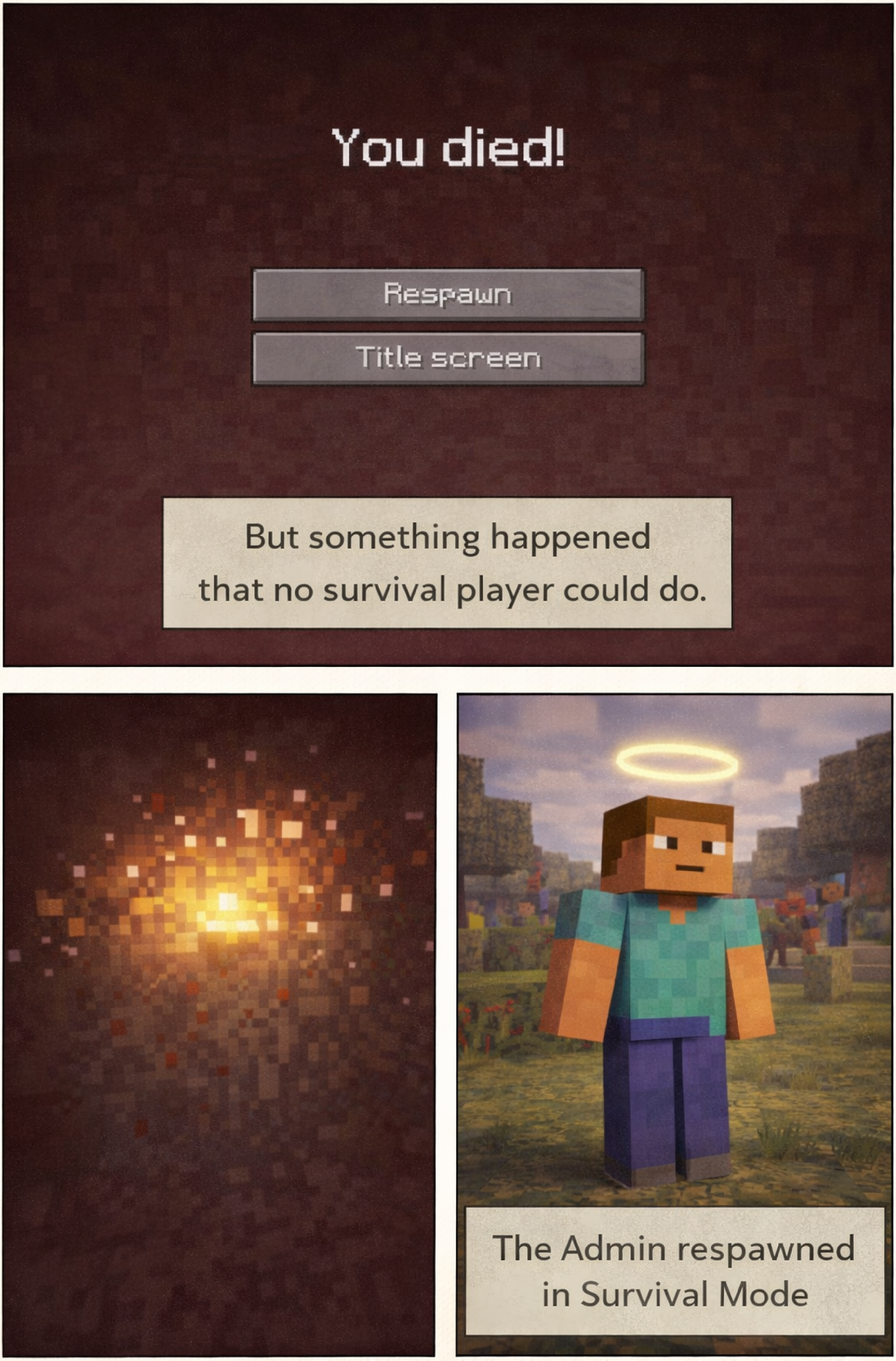

He healed players.
and forgave griefers.

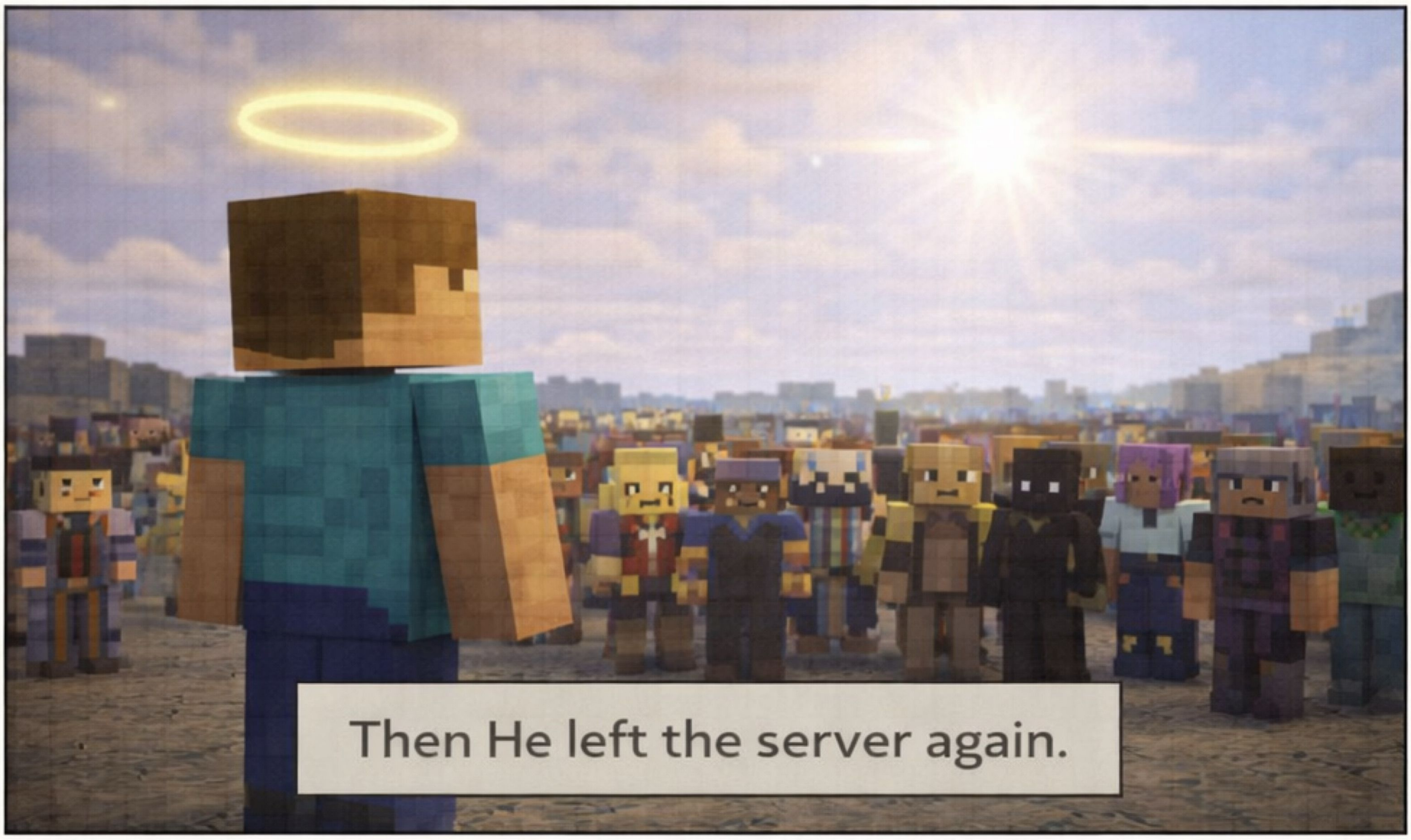


The iron clans didn’t know what to do with Him.

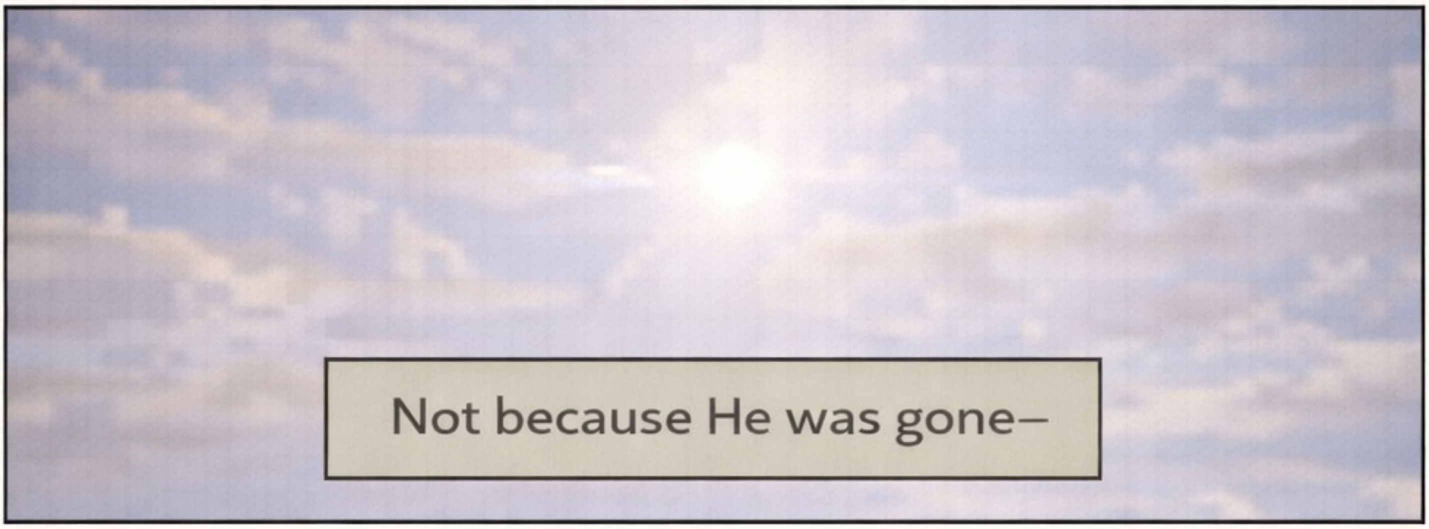


So they slashed Him—by the rules of the server.

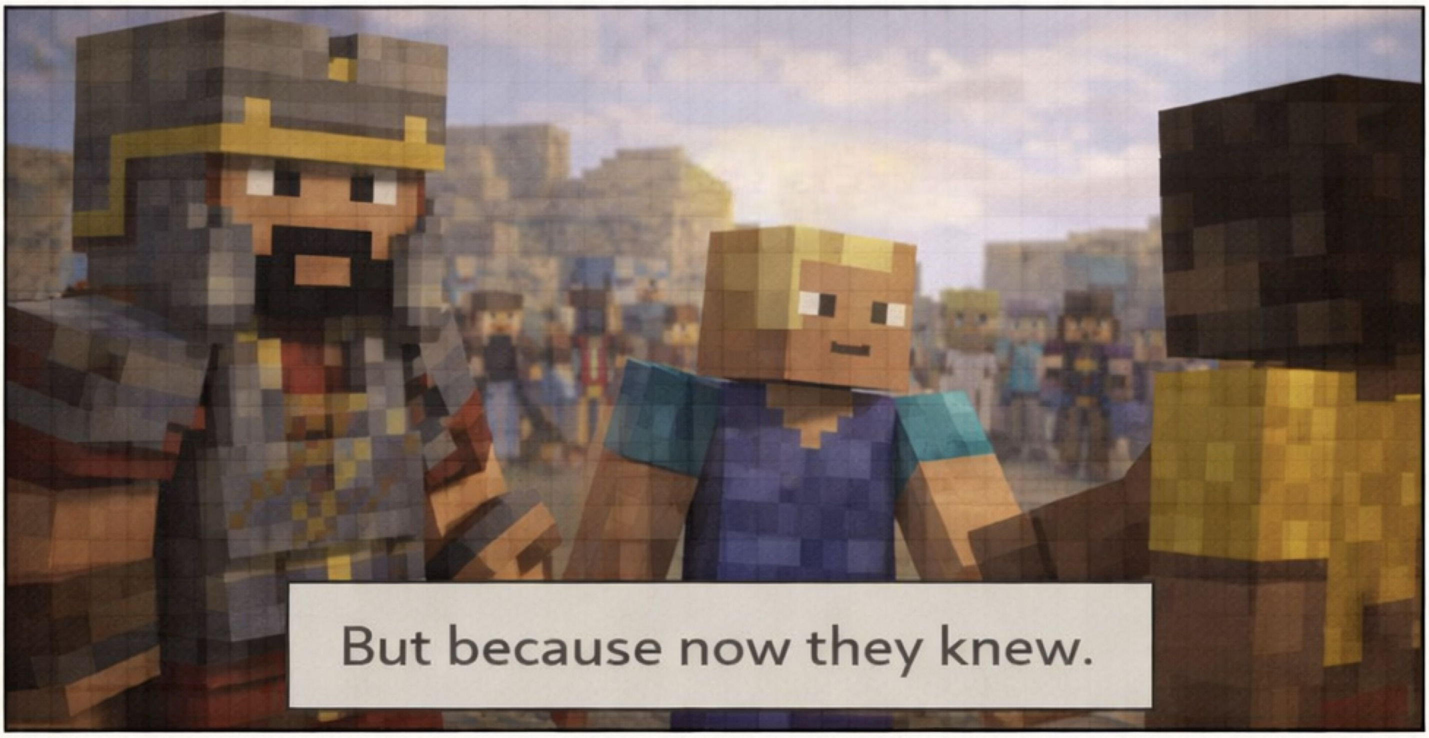

You died!
Respawn
Title screen
But something happened that no survival player could do.
The Admin respawned in Survival Mode



Then He left the server again.

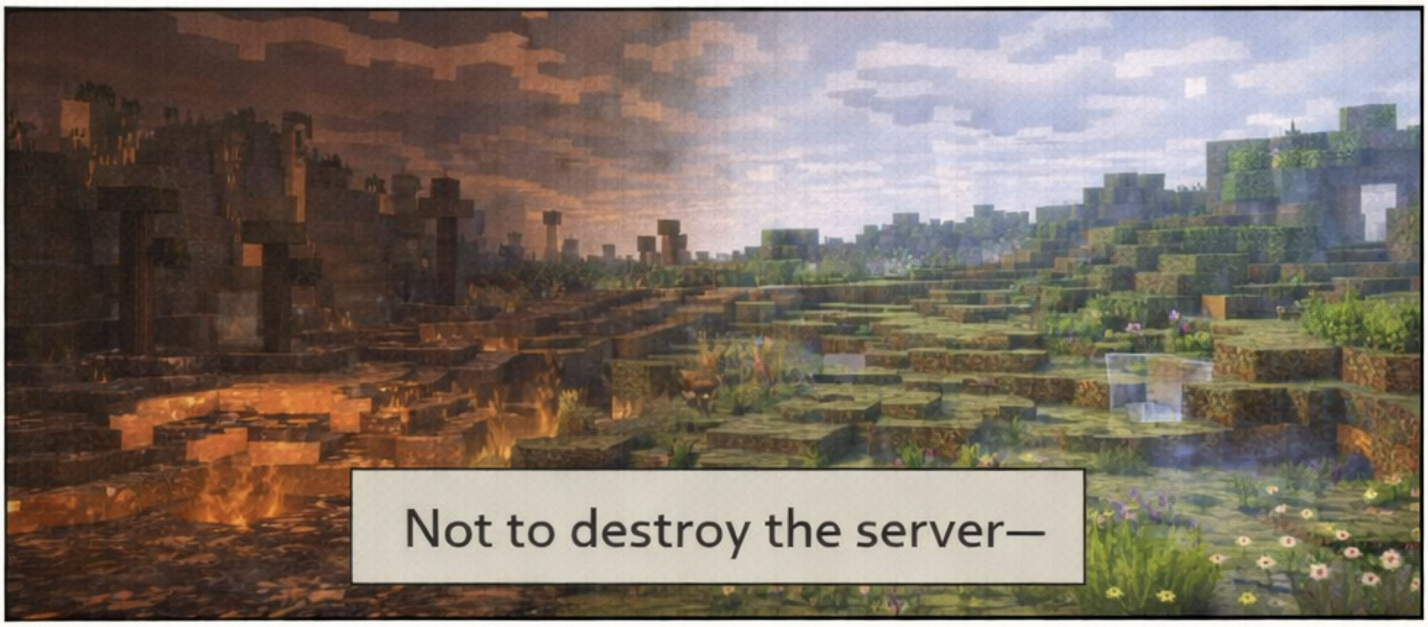


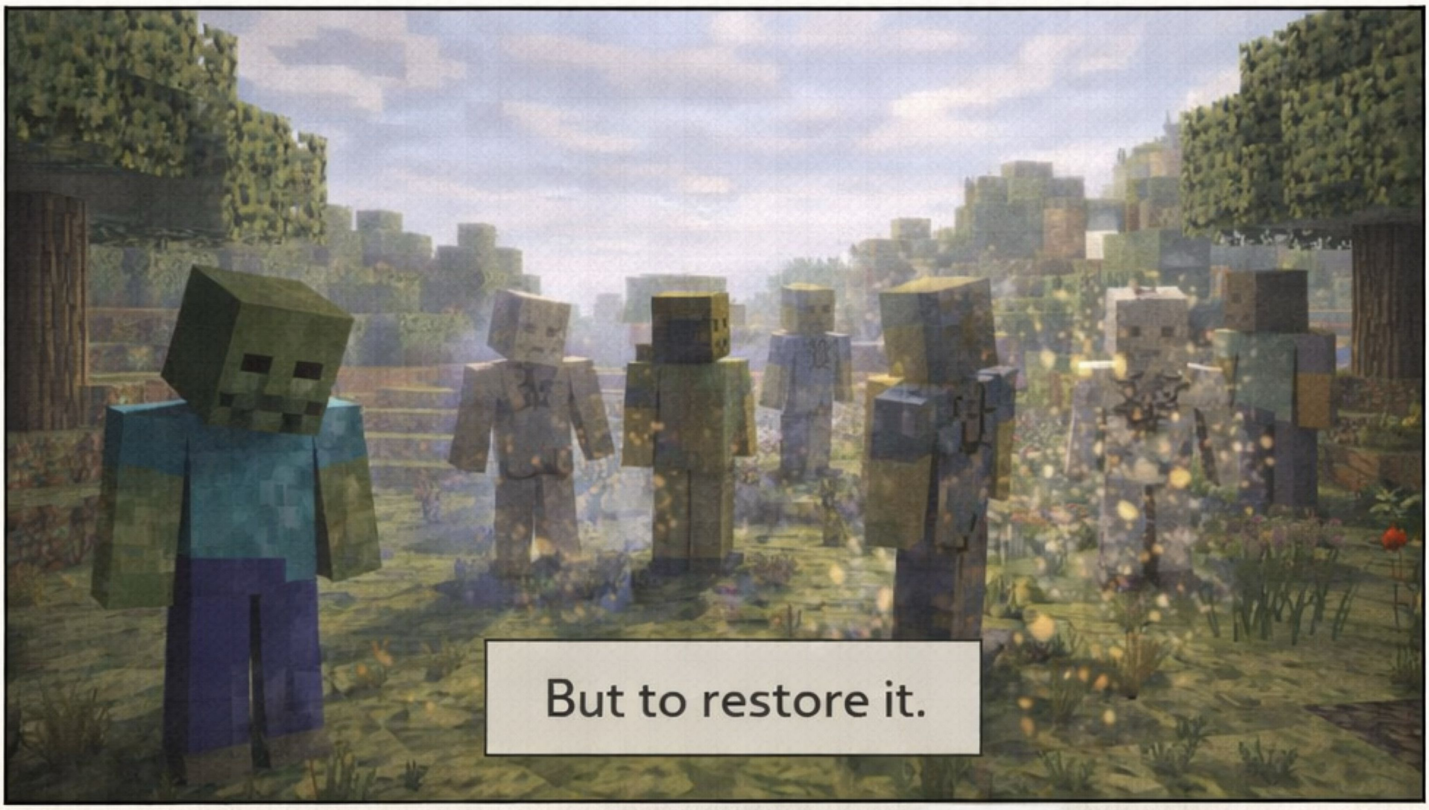
Not because He was gone–

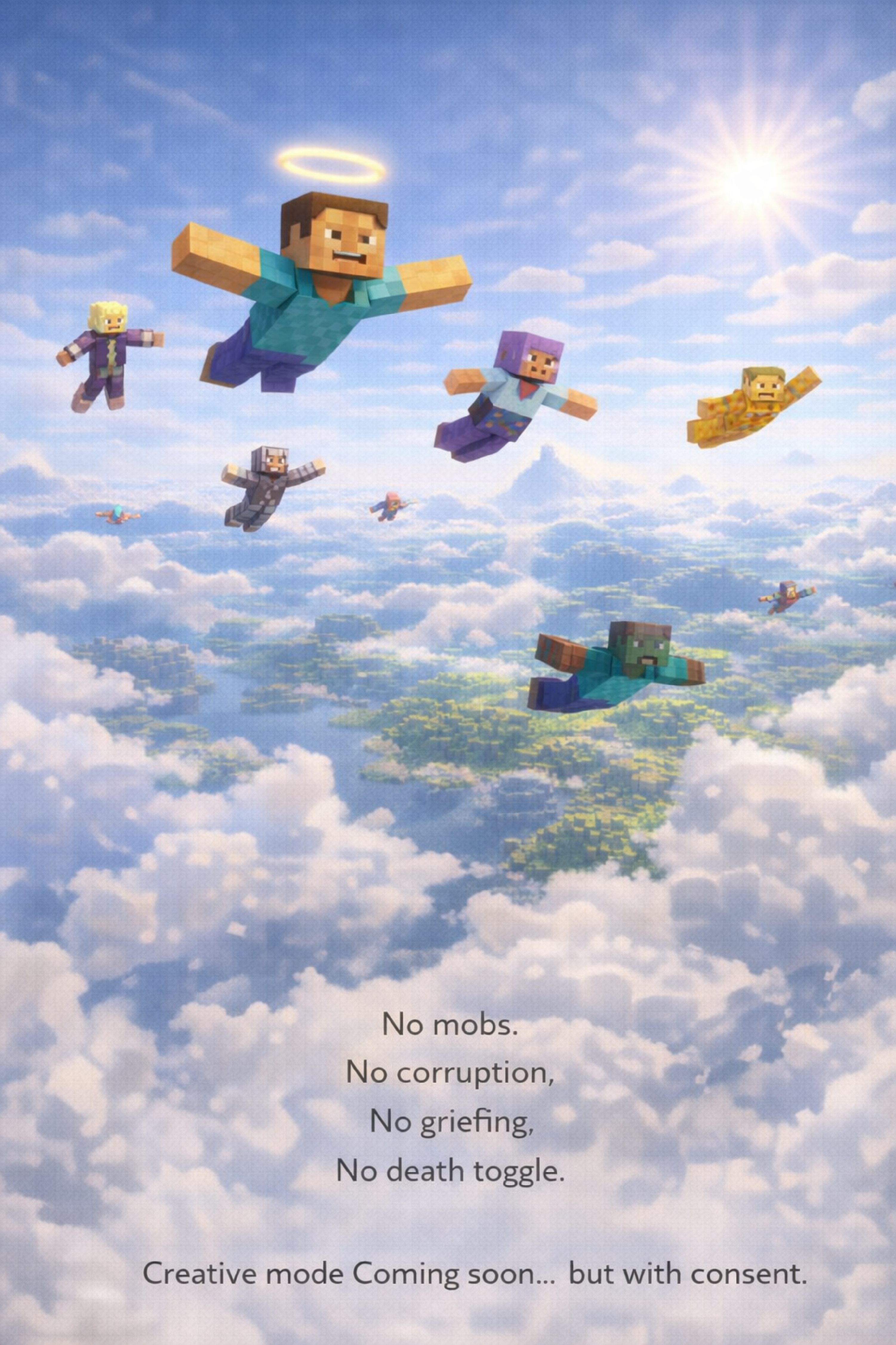


But because now they knew.

"I will log back in once more."


Not to destroy the server—


But to restore it.



No mobs.
No corruption,
No griefing,
No death toggle.

Creative mode Coming soon… but with consent.